

PRAYED UNASKED FOR BIG NEW YORK

Chattanooga's Church Folk
Mistook the Tenor of
a Telegram.

FROM MINISTERS' MEETING

Were Asked to Pray for All Cities,
and Thought It Was Merely
for This Town.

THE DEBT VICARIOUSLY PAID.

Big Meeting at Cooper Union Prayed
for Other Cities Generally, and for
Some That Requested It
Made Special Supplication.

Greater New York has, through a misunderstanding, been made the beneficiary of a whole afternoon's earnest prayer, offered up on its behalf by the friendly and well-intentioned church people of Chattanooga, Tenn.

By a happy chance, New York will not remain the debtor of the good people of Chattanooga, for a whole half hour of earnest New York Christians devoted a large part of Wednesday afternoon to praying for the spiritual enlightenment of a lot of other cities, the church people of which had requested prayers in their behalf by wire.

Thus is the obligation laid upon Greater New York by the mistake of the Chattanooga church people liquidated vicariously. It all came about through some misunderstanding, the exact nature of which is not yet known. The first intimation the people of Greater New York received that they had been made the subject of divine supplication on the part of the church people of Chattanooga was conveyed in the following dispatch to the New York newspapers:

Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 10.—At the First Baptist Church this afternoon many of Chattanooga's representative ministers and citizens joined in a series of prayer that will be remembered long and fondly by the city of Greater New York. The service was held at the request of the ministers of Greater New York that special supplications for a range of righteousness in the great municipality be offered.

No request was sent out by the ministers of Greater New York that special supplications for a range of righteousness in the great municipality be offered.

The Rev. Arthur C. Dixon, of the Hamilton Place Church, Brooklyn, explained the probable mistake of the Chattanooga church people at the conclusion of his evangelistic service at Cooper Union.

"About four weeks ago," said he, "a committee of prominent ministers met at the Y. M. C. A. building in this city and passed a resolution asking churches in all parts of the country to set aside Wednesday, November 10, as a special day of prayer for cities. No particular city was named, and it was intended that prayers should be offered simultaneously for an increase in righteousness in all cities."

"Dr. John Hall, of Bellevue, presided at the meeting at which about fifty prominent New York divines were present. The resolution was telegraphed to churches all over the country. The good people of Chattanooga, doubtless mistook the tenor of the resolution, but it is doubtless all for the best. Greater New York needs all the prayers of the Christian people can offer for its welfare."

"We had a large meeting here in Cooper Union on the afternoon of Wednesday in connection with the resolution. Dr. John Hall and other well-known ministers were present and took part. Prayers were offered up in behalf of Greater New York and cities in general, and we made special supplication in behalf of several individual cities, including Chattanooga, of which had wired requests for our prayers."

FOLLOWED ANGELS' CALL.

Demented Old Woman Wanders Away
from Her Flat When Left Alone.

Mrs. Emily Holland is seventy-two years old, and the weight of years has impaired her intellect. She was left alone in the flat at No. 511 East Eighty-fifth street on Wednesday evening, and wandered out into the streets unaccompanied. At 3 a. m. yesterday a policeman found the old lady nearly dead with falling on the sidewalk in front of her flat at Fifty-seventh street and Third avenue. She was taken to Bellevue Hospital. The old woman could not remember her name or address when questioned at the hospital, and only said that she heard angels calling and had followed them.

Dr. Robertson, who is in the insane pavilion, yesterday noon a much excited young woman called at the hospital and inquired for the old lady. The young woman gave her name as Mrs. W. A. Doherty, of No. 511 East Eighty-fifth street. The patient was her mother.

Unless you watch for bargains, they'll soon be gone—
So read the Journal "Auction Sales"
And watch them every morn.



Marriage of Mrs. Ellen Prince Lowery to James Speyer.

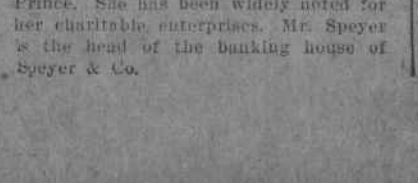
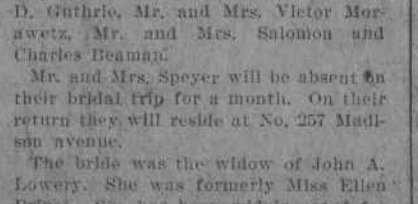
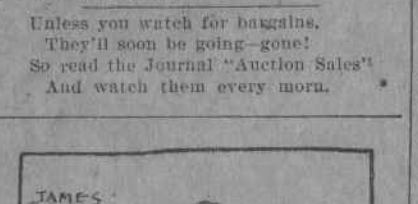
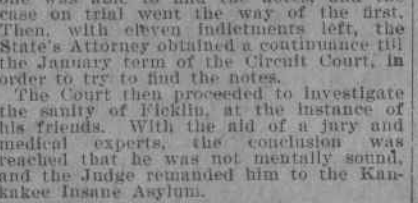
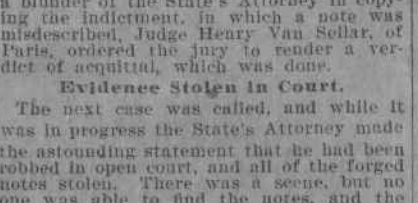
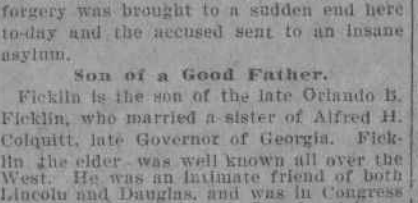
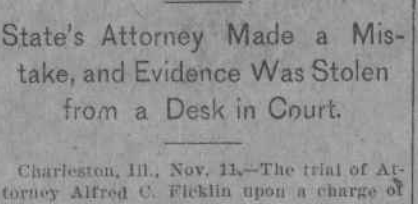
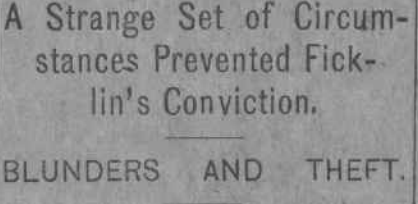
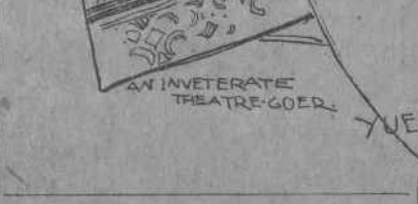
THE marriage of Mrs. Ellen Prince Lowery and James Speyer took place yesterday at the bride's home, No. 32 West Thirty-fifth street. The long front-drawing room was lined on either side with vases filled with roses and palms. Incandescent lights encircled the ceiling.

The bride wore a gown of ecru tulle and no jewelry, and carried a bunch of pink roses. She was unattended.

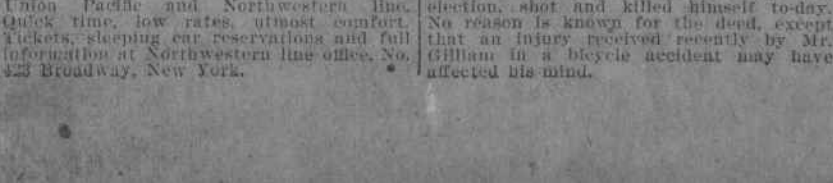
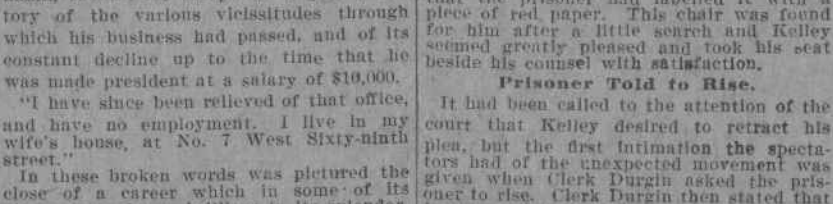
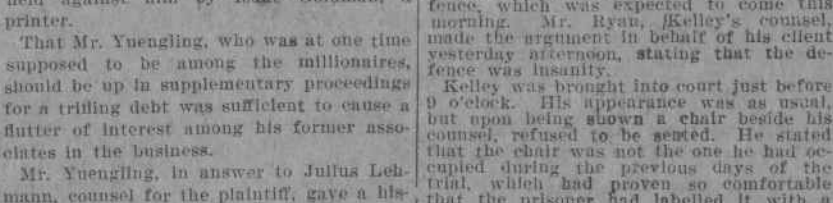
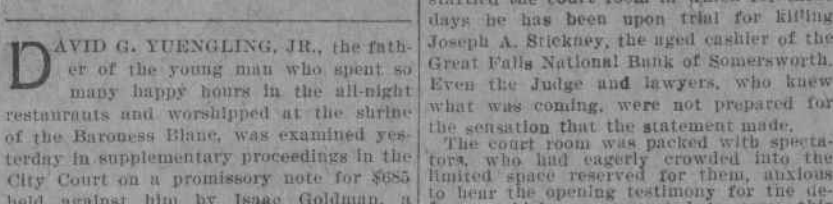
Edgar Speyer, who came from London for the occasion, assisted his brother as best man.

Some of the bride's relatives who were present were Mr. and Mrs. William A. Doherty, Mrs. James Wadsworth, of Genesee, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Tracy, Miss Travers, Dr. and Mrs. Alfred E. Lowry and Mr. and Mrs. J. Dancy.

BREWER YUENGLING, ONCE WEALTHY, NOW POOR.



Examined in Supplementary Proceedings, He Tells How His
Fortune Faded—He Was a Noted Epicure, and Gave Famous
Dinners in His Brewery—His Son Fred in the Klondike.



FORGER SENT TO AN INSANE ASYLUM

A Strange Set of Circumstances Prevented Ficklin's Conviction.

BLUNDERS AND THEFT.

State's Attorney Made a Mistake, and Evidence Was Stolen from a Desk in Court.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Nov. 11.—The trial of Attorney Alfred C. Ficklin upon a charge of forgery was brought to a sudden end here today and the accused sent to an insane asylum.

Son of a Good Father.

Ficklin is the son of the late Orlando B. Ficklin, who married a sister of Alfred H. Colquitt, late Governor of Georgia. Ficklin, the elder, was well known all over the West. He was an intimate friend of both Lincoln and Douglas, and was in Congress with them, as the Lincoln-Douglas debates will show.

Among other things Alfred acted as broker for some rich people, lending their money out and paying the interest, as it became due. After a long time it was learned, it is said, by the most accident, that notes for several thousand dollars were forged. The Grand Jury found fifteen indictments against Ficklin and the cases came to trial this week.

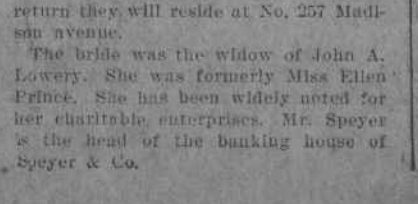
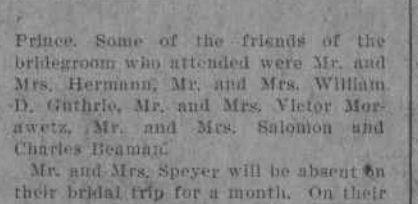
The first case was proven clearly, but by a blunder of the State's Attorney in copying the indictment, in which a note was misdescribed, Judge Henry Van Sellar, of Paris, ordered the jury to render a verdict of acquittal, which was done.

Evidence Stolen in Court.

The next case was called, and while it was in progress the State's Attorney made the astounding statement that he had been robbed in open court, and all of the forged notes stolen. There was a severe, but no one was able to find the notes, and the case on trial went the way of the first. Then, with eleven indictments left, the State's Attorney obtained a continuance till the January term of the Circuit Court, in order to try to find the notes.

The court then proceeded to investigate the sanity of Ficklin, at the instance of his friends. With the aid of a jury and medical experts, the conclusion was reached that he was not mentally sound, and the Judge remanded him to the Kankakee Insane Asylum.

Unless you watch for bargains, they'll soon be gone—
So read the Journal "Auction Sales"
And watch them every morn.



"AM GUILTY," KELLEY DECLARES.

Admits in Court That He
Killed Aged Cashier
Stickney.

MAKES ONE STIPULATION.

Does Not Want to Be Hanged
Until His Compact with the
Devil Has Expired.

DOVER, N. H., Nov. 11.—"I plead guilty of murder,"

With these words Joseph E. Kelley started the court room in which for three days he has been upon trial for killing Joseph A. Stickney, the aged cashier of the Great Falls National Bank of Somersworth. Even the Judge and lawyers, who knew what was coming, were not prepared for the sensation that the statement made.

The court room was packed with spectators who had eagerly crowded into the limited space reserved for them, anxious to hear the opening testimony for the defense, which was expected to come this morning. But, by an act of Kelley, the defense was postponed.

Kelley was brought into court just before 9 o'clock. His appearance was as usual, but upon being shown a chair beside his counsel, refused to be seated. He stated that the chair was not the one he had occupied during the previous days of the trial, which had proven so comfortable that the prisoner had labelled it with a piece of red paper. This chair was found for him after a little search and Kelley, addressing the court, said:

"Prisoner Told to Rise."

It had been called to the attention of the court that Kelley desired to retract his plea, but the first intimation the spectators had of the proposed movement was given when Clerk Durbin asked the prisoner to rise. Clerk Durbin then stated that it was understood that the defendant desired to be heard again in his own defense, his guilt or innocence. A stir of excitement passed through the court room as Kelley, addressing the court, said:

"This question of retraction of my plea all remains with Your Honors. If you will fix the date of my execution on the 10th of January, 1898, then, Your Honors, I retract my plea and plead guilty to the charge of murder."

In a voice distinct and unimpaired by emotion, he declared that he had no power over him.

The date set by Kelley is that on which, he claims, his compact with the Devil will expire. Should he die before that date, he declared, he would be free, but after that day the Devil will have no power over him.

State Made no Concessions.

Comptroller Nelson, in answer to a query, said that the State had made no concessions, but that the prisoner pleaded guilty on his own responsibility, and preferring to take his chances with the Court rather than with twelve men. Upon Kelley's statement, the Court, after consulting with the jury, decided that the jury should be discharged and that the Court would hear further evidence.

At these statements the degree of excitement in the court room was increased. The father, mother, two sisters and a brother of the prisoner, then told of the accident which befell Joseph when he was a great storm in the night of the 17th of January, 1897, in which Kelley was killed. His peculiarities were described in detail, and reference was made to acts of violence as described by Attorney Ryan in his opening yesterday, all of which were attributed to the injury to the boy's head.

Letters were read in which Kelley referred to his death and neighbors. Kelley family corroborated the evidence concerning the strange conduct of the prisoner, and his statements in the past. Former playmates of Kelley were also called to describe his actions and his appearance when seized with fits.

SAID SHE WAS 123.

Miss Margaret Broughan, the Oldest Woman in Massachusetts, Has Just Died at Chicopee Falls.

Springfield, Mass., Nov. 11.—The oldest woman in Massachusetts, Mrs. Margaret Broughan, died at her home in Chicopee Falls yesterday. Her husband, who was one hundred and twenty-three years old, but he does not know the exact date of her birth. He only declares that she was born the night of the old year.

Mrs. Broughan, who was commonly called "Peggy," was the youngest of nine children. Her mother, Margaret, was born in 1774. Mrs. Broughan was born in the parish of Eve Lane, County Cork, Ireland. When her mother was sick, she took up her residence in Chicopee Falls, in the same county, and in her occupation as nurse saved considerable money.

In 1822 she married her husband, he being forty-two and she eighty-eight years old. They came to this country three years later, and settled in Chicopee Falls, where they have since made their home, living on the outskirts of the town in a two-story cottage, which is little better than a hut.

Mrs. Broughan was a remarkably well preserved woman so far as concerned her senses. Her skin was as white as snow, her face, and her eyes were so sunken that they appeared like two holes. She was an inveterate smoker of the clay pipe, and spoke only Gaelic.

Politician Commits Suicide.

St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 11.—A. G. Gilliam, manager of the Jones-Nixon Publishing Company, of this city, and Democratic candidate for State Senator at the last election, shot and killed himself today. No reason is known for the deed, except that an injury received recently by Mr. Gilliam in a bicycle accident may have affected his mind.

WOMAN CLUBS JUSTICE MOORE.

Whacked Him Hard with an
Umbrella, Which He Tried
in Vain to Dodge.

DAUGHTER URGED HER ON

The Victim Was Attacked on His
Way to His Court in
Jefferson Market.

Civil Justice William Moore, of the Third District Civil Court, was on the way to his court room in the Jefferson Market building about 10 o'clock yesterday morning. At Sixth avenue and Eleventh street he was stopped by two women, one of whom was rather elderly. She was Mrs. Julia Levon, wife of A. Levon, a plumber, of No. 203 East Fifty-second street. The other was young, plump, a blonde and decidedly good looking. She was Mrs. Levon's daughter, Mary, or as she is known on the stage, Mary Lebon.

Just as the women were about to attack Justice Moore, the latter took to his heels. He did not succeed, was proved by the older woman suddenly getting a business hold on the substantial looking umbrella she carried and bringing it down on the head of the Justice, smashing his hat.

Again she raised the umbrella, and again it descended, this time on the judicial agent. The young woman's voice urged the older one on to renewed exertions, while the judicial arm was revolved and rapidly attempted to ward off the fast descending blows.

Policeman White, of the Mercer street station, who was going to shoot, when the battle was warm and saved the judicial anatomy from further indignities. He arrested the women and a few moments later arraigned them before Magistrate Wentworth in Jefferson Market Court, charging them with disorderly conduct. At first Justice Moore was disoriented and staggered against them, but finally did so.

Mrs. Levon told Magistrate Wentworth that Justice Moore had attacked her and that she had simply acted in self-defense.

"Why, Your Honor," she said, "I was afraid he was going to shoot. My husband was my attorney, and as such sold the house I owned at No. 53 West Fourth street, buying with the money thus realized the house at No. 108 West Seventh street. This latter I occupied until last Tuesday, when in some manner I was dispossessed. I could not understand it, for Justice Moore told me that he had longed to me, and I called on him to-day for an explanation."

"This he not only refused to give me, but when I pressed him, put his hand to his rear pocket as though he was going to get a revolver and shoot me. For some reason he changed his mind and did not shoot the revolver, but hit me instead, and I protected myself with the only thing I had—my umbrella."

Mrs. Levon's daughter corroborated her mother's statement, while Justice Moore was equally positive that there was not a word of truth in it. He did not care to go on the point of the matter, and her daughter and they were discharged with a warning not to attempt to right their wrongs with an umbrella.

Mrs. Levon said that in some manner she could not understand Justice Moore had made her lose a lot of money in the real estate transaction. She said she had begun suit against him for \$25,000.

Justice Moore said he had done considerable business for Mrs. Levon, but lately he had refused to act for her and this had caused her to ply the umbrella.

Higher and Higher
grew Sunday Journal "wants." Last Sunday they gained 1,232 over corresponding day last year. Watch the gain next Sunday.

A SIGHT YOU MUST SEE.

Magnificent Display of Flowers Arranged at Wanamaker's to Greet the Horse Show Visitors.

Wanamaker's great store has been converted into a perfect carnival of color in honor of the Horse Show, which opens next week.

The main aisle has been transformed into a floral bower, the principal display of which is a magnificent arch of yellow chrysanthemums wreathed into the form of a horseshoe. In line with the counters are little tables set with bizarre Japanese chrysanthemum arrangements of white, pink and yellow. The effect against the brilliant display of fancy goods is quite dazzling.

Heads of horses made up of roses, ribbons of every imaginable hue, and elaborate floral horseshoes invite attention at every step.

A conspicuous feature in the great rotunda is a tandem driving cart, which is found to be the scene of smartness and style on the road. Other exhibits to attract the horse-loving eye are some exquisite silver cases and matchboxes, painted by hand and fresh from Paris.

If a lady wishes to look well at the Horse show she can have the very latest innovation—a velvet dress, the skirt of which is flounced to the waist with satin edging. For evening wear a white satin gown, with the faintest pearl and gold trimmings, is elegance itself. In "Au Petit Paris" Wanamaker has introduced a feature new to New York. It is a parade of female attire, and every day sees a different scheme of color, a new display of fashion in its windows. Silk petticoats are to be had here for a trifle of \$60.

Wanamaker's, which is crowded with buyers, and celebrates its anniversary on the 10th of this month, is veritably in festive array.

Borough President Without Office.

It transpired yesterday that in the alternate now being made in the City Hall, no provision had been made for the President of the Borough of Manhattan and his staff. The architect said that the main object of reconstruction of the building was to provide for the new Municipal Assembly and the officers and clerks attached thereto. The charter placed the duty of providing for the borough officials upon the Council, which meets on January 1. There was no way of providing quarters for the President, except by giving him temporary quarters in the Hall until the Council, or the Sinking Fund, provided quarters for him elsewhere.

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AND ADVERTISER

W. R. HEARST.

Published Every Day in the Year.

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Daily Edition (outside of Greater New York and Jersey City, and on Trains)..... Two Cents

Evening Edition..... One Cent

Sunday..... Five Cents

TERMS—POSTAGE INCLUDED.

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Daily and Sunday:

One Year..... \$8.50

Six Months..... 4.25

One Month..... .75

Sunday:

One Year..... \$2.50

Six Months..... 1.25

One Month..... .30

The New York Journal in London, England, can be purchased at any of the following places:

The International Publishing Co., 1 Northumberland Ave., W. O.

Low's Exchange, 3 Northumberland Ave., W. O.

Smith, Alsie & Co., Ormonde House, 28 Newcastle St., Strand.

Box sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents by the American Medicine Co., Manchester, N. H.

LODGER SHOT HER DOWN.

Mrs. Leavitt Wounded Four Times on the Street Near Her Home, but Will Recover.

Belfast, Me., Nov. 11.—Miss Kitty Leavitt, wife of Charles Leavitt, was shot to-day by Edmund Elliott, a tinner in the Belfast Shoe Factory. The shooting took place on the street, near the lodging house where they both lived, just after noon to-day.

Elliott fired five shots, four of which entered her body. The woman was not killed and three doctors were soon in attendance probing for the bullets. They say she will recover. It is thought the man was crazed by drink.

Going Out of Business.

and anxious to dispose of stock. The quickest way to secure a buyer is through a Journal "want." Try it.

While ten men watch chances one man makes chances; while ten men wait for something to turn up, one man turns something up; so, while ten men fail, one succeeds and is called a man of luck—the Favorite of fortune.

There is no luck like PLUCK, and fortune favors those who are most indifferent to fortune.

Ten years ago Nov. 12 we opened a store for the sale of men's furnishing goods at 45 Cortlandt street. The size of the store was 15x30. Our cash capital was

Three Hundred Dollars.

To-day we celebrate our tenth anniversary, and in honor of the event we announce the addition of a new store

Cor. 125th St. and 3d Ave.,

which gives us four stores devoted to the sale of men's wear, and are doing a total business of at least one million dollars per annum.

We do not make this statement of our business as a matter of brag, but of pride, trusting that it will be of benefit to young men who may be about to embark in business, that it may prove to them that to-day a success like ours can be duplicated, if they will follow one of Benjamin Franklin's mottoes:

"Drive thy business, let not that drive thee; Sloth makes all things difficult, industry easy."

We have had no magical help. Our success grew from pluck, right goods, honest and upright dealings, combined with low prices. Any one can do as we did if they will.

Our stores and buildings will be handsomely decorated both interior and exterior. We will look and feel proud. Come and visit us. We will be glad to greet you.

A Souvenir Will Be Presented to Each Purchaser.

To-night at 5 o'clock our stores will close, as

"all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

And at 7 P. M. the firm will join its 200 employees at a dinner and general jollification given in honor of the event.

"Dum Vivimus Vivamus."

As a tribute to our friends, the public, the following Anniversary Special Items will be on sale to-day (Anniversary day), and to-morrow:

A good quality of blue and black Kersey Overcoats, lined with worsted and satin yoke, with satin sleeve lining; raw edge and double stitched lap seam; anniversary special..... \$10.00

Brown, blue and black Kersseys or Meltons, in gray, blue and black, plaid linings, half satin anniversary special..... \$15.00

Blue, black, brown and olive Melton and Kersey Overcoats, swell cut, full back, plaid linings, custom tailored; anniversary special..... \$20.00

Business Suits for Men and Youths in pretty plaids and cheeks, new gray and brown mixtures; anniversary special..... \$10.00